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**MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP**

NO. 27
WEEK ENDING
APR. 13, 1977

THE GREATEST SUPERHERO OF ALL!

CAPTAIN BRITAIN

10¢



Stan Lee PRESENTS: CAPTAIN BRITAIN!

THE GRAVELY WOUNDED RED SKULL LIES AT THE FOOT OF PARLIAMENT, A VANQUISHED LOSER IN A LIFE-AND-DEATH STRUGGLE WITH CAPTAIN BRITAIN--



AND BEFORE UNBELIEVING EYES, A DAY WHICH BEGAN WITH THE HEADY PROMISE OF VICTORY IS SUDDENLY DARKENED BY THE THREAT OF FAILURE --AS AN ANGUISHED CAPTAIN BRITAIN AGAIN ASKS HIMSELF--

“WILL YOU NEVER WIN?”



STORY BY GARY FRIEDRICH / DIALOGUE BY GARY FRIEDRICH, LARRY LIEBER
ART BY JOHN BUSCEMA, FRED KIDA / EDITED BY LARRY LIEBER

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MEANWHILE, AT TEN DOWNING STREET...

WE CAN'T TRUST CAPTAIN BRITAIN --EVEN IF HE DID RESCUE YOU, SIR!

THE MAN'S A MENACE!

HE STOLE AND WRECKED A POLICE CAR!

AS I EXPLAINED, CHIEF INSPECTOR



--HE NEEDED THE VEHICLE TO SAVE MY LIFE--

--AND TO INSURE THE SAFETY OF LONDON ITSELF!

THANK YOU FOR THE LIFT, GOOD NIGHT!



BAH! NOW THAT COSTUMED CREEP HAS DUPED EVEN THE PRIME MINISTER!

BUT I WON'T BE DECEIVED! I'VE SEEN SO-CALLED SUPER-HEROES BEFORE!

IN NEW YORK, THEY WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR MY WIFE'S DEATH--

--AND I'LL NOT LET ENRIKUA AMOK HERE! I'LL HAVE CAPTAIN BRITAIN BEHIND BARS! SO HELP ME!



NOW, LET'S ZOOM AHEAD ONE HOUR, ABOARD THE S.H.I.E.L.D. HELI-CARRIER--

...SO THAT'S HOW OUR DARING DUO ESCAPED THE EXPLOSION, HUNTER!*

AND NOW I THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO GET A V.I.P. CALL OVER THE VIDEO SCREEN!

*WE EXPLAINED IT ALL LAST ISSUE! --LARRY.



GENTLEMEN, I'VE RECEIVED A BRIEFING ON THE SUCCESS OF YOUR MISSION.

...AND AM WANTED TO CONGRATULATE Y'ALL PERSONALLY! THE ENTIRE WORLD IS GREATLY IN YOUR DEBT!

AND, COMMANDER HUNTER, IF YOU'VE EVAH IN AMERICA-- YA'LL BE SHOAH AND COME DOWN TO PLAINS TO SEE US, MEAH?!

WELL, THAT'S ENOUGH BACK-SLAPPIN'! IT'S BEEN A BALL-- BUT NOW WE GOTTA SHOVE OFF!

NO DOUBT IN SEARCH OF ANOTHER WORLD CRISIS!

WE DON'T HAVE TO SEARCH, COMMANDER! THEY SEEM TO FIND US!

OKAY, CAPTAIN-- THANKS FOR YOUR HELP! I HOPE WE MEET AGAIN!

THEN, WITH THE LAST FAREWELL BUT A LINGERING ECHO,
THE MIGHTY FLYING-FORTRESS LIFTS OFF...

YA KNOW, CAP,
IT TOOK GUTS
FOR HUNTER TO
TACKLE THAT
BOMB! THE
DUDE'S ALL PRO!
AND SO'S
CAPTAIN
BRITAIN!

AGREED! THE
U.K.'S HAVING A
ROUGH TIME NOW--
AND THEY'RE LUCKY
TO HAVE GUYS LIKE
THAT AROUND!

NOT BAD,
THOSE TWO--
FOR YANKS,
I MEAN!

COMMANDER,
I'D SAY WE FOUGHT
BESIDE TWO LIVING
LEGENDS!

WELL,
GOOD
NIGHT,
SIR!

HOLD ON THERE! I CAN'T
LET MERCHANDISE LIKE
YOU JUST WALK AWAY!

COMMANDER, EVEN A SUPER-
HERO HAS TO SLEEP SOME-
TIMES!

LOOK, S.T.R.I.K.E. IS IN CONSTANT
NEED OF AGENTS, AND YOU'D BE
A TREMENDOUS ASSET TO OUR
ORGANIZATION!

I'M FLATTERED--
BUT I REALLY
COULDN'T
CONSIDER IT!

WHY NOT?
DON'T YOU
WANT TO
SERVE
YOUR
COUNTRY?

LET'S
JUST SAY
I'M A
LOWER--AND
LEAVE IT
AT THAT!
TAXI!

SURE YOU WON'T
RECONSIDER?

POSITIVE!

VERY WELL, BUT
SHOULD YOU
CHANGE YOUR
MIND--RING ME!

AND
SOONER
OR LATER
MY LAD,
YOU WILL
CHANGE
YOUR
MIND...

...FOR THE POLICE
TAKE A DIM VIEW
OF SELF-
APPOINTED CRIME
FIGHTERS!

AND WHEN THE
LAW COMES DOWN
ON YOU--YOU'LL
EITHER HAVE TO
CEASE PLAYING
SUPERHERO--

--OR
BECOME AN
AGENT OF
S.T.R.I.K.E.

SAY--AIN'T YOU THAT BLOKE,
CAPTAIN BRITAIN?

GUILTY AS CHARGED.

SEEN YOUR PICTURE
IN THE TIMES,
I HAVE!

AND I HEARD
ON THE NEWS
HOW YOU CAME
DOWN ON THAT
FUEHRER-LOVIN'
FREAK, THE RED
SKULL! WELL
DONE, MATE!

BUT THE DRIVER'S WORDS
ARE LOST IN THE SEA OF
WEARINESS WHICH NOW
ENVELOPES THE YOUNG
TITAN.

MUST BE THREE
DAYS OR MORE SINCE
I'VE SLEPT.

I CAN'T CONCENTRATE
ON ANYTHING. MUST
REST... REST...



THEN, AS OUR EXHAUSTED
HERO FALLS INTO A FITFUL
SLUMBER, HE DREAMS OF
A RECENT MIDNIGHT IN
DARKMOOR--

BUT CHOOSE WHICH? THE
SWORD OR THE AMULET?
THE SYMBOL OF BLOODSHED
OR THE SYMBOL OF LIFE?

I'M NO KILLER! FOR ME,
THERE CAN BE ONLY
ONE CHOICE--

--THE
AMULET!!

AND AS THE BEWILDERED
MORTAL GRABBED A MYS-
TIC STONE THAT HAD LAIN
UNTOUCHED FOR A
THOUSAND YEARS...

...AN INFINITY AWAY, A
BOLT OF PUREST ENERGY
ARCED ACROSS THE FACE
OF THE UNIVERSE...

...AND STRUCK HOME!

ARRHH!!

MY
MIND!

WHAT IS
HAPPENING
TO ME?!!



WHEN, PURSUED BY VILLAINS, HE FIRST
ENCOUNTERED THE OCCULT!*

CHOOSE, BRIAN
BRADDOCK-- THE
AMULET OR THE
SWORD--

THE POWER
OF LIFE--OR THE
POWER OF DEATH!



REAPER'S
MEN-- THEY'VE
SURROUNDED
ME-- I-I CAN'T
THINK-- VOICES
IN MY HEAD--
COMMANDING
ME TO
CHOOSE--!!

*AS DEPICTED IN THE
SECOND ISH OF CAPTAIN
BRITAIN-- LARRY.

THOU HAST
CHOSEN THE
AMULET OF
RIGHT, BRIAN
BRADDOCK!
NOW GO YE
FORWARD
AND BE ONE
WITH THY
BROTHERS
OF THE
ROUND
TABLE!

BE THOU WHAT THEY WERE-- A
HERO! STRIVE FOREVER TO
MAINTAIN THE RULE OF RIGHT--
OF LAW AND JUSTICE-- AGAINST
THOSE WHO LIVE AND RULE
BY MIGHT!

FROM THIS DAY
FORTH, BE THOU--

CAPTAIN
BRITAIN!







THERE, PRETTY ONE, IS YOUR TARGET. THAT SMOKE-FELCHING, AIR-FOULING CURSE TO HUMANITY!

BUT AFTER YOU HAVE RAINED DESTRUCTION UPON IT...



--THE AIR WILL ONCE MORE BE PURE--

--AS IT WAS IN THE PAST--

--IN THE GLORIOUS DAYS OF KNIGHTHOOD AND LADIES FAIR--WHEN NOBLE BIRDS LIKE YOURSELF FILLED THE SKIES--

--AND HUNTED WITH-OUT CHOKING ON POLLUTED AIR!

NOW, WITH YOUR INDULGENCE, LET'S RETURN EVER SO BRIEFLY TO BRIAN BRADDOCK...

PROFESSOR SCOTT SAYS THE MECHANICAL HAWK I CONSTRUCTED EVEN OUTFLIES ITS LIVE COUNTERPART!

I'M GLAD, SEEMS I'VE EASED THE BOREDOM OF THE OLD BOY'S TWILIGHT YEARS--

--WITH A HARMLESS AMUSEMENT!



BUT EVEN AS THE UNSUSPECTING YOUNG STUDENT SLUMBERS...

ATTACK! ATTACK!!

LET NAUGHT BUT RUBBLE REMAIN, WHERE YON PALACE OF POLLUTION STANDS!

SO COMMANDS--



--LORD HAWK!!

NEXT WEEK: NIGHT OF THE HAWK!"

Tell it to The CAPTAIN!



CB FOR EVER

Dear Stan and Gang,

I've got so much to write about I just don't know where to start. Here goes. Well... TERRIFIC! That's the only word that sums up your brand-new mag, Captain Britain, the best thing that could happen to Marvel Comics. I reckon everybody is talking about, writing about and complimenting Captain Britain. I'm still delirious with the impact of the amazing origin.

Also, you couldn't have chosen any two other stories to go with him better than FF and Nick Fury, my other two favourites.

The art in CB is fantastic, and I hope Herb and Fred can stay on for ever, with the dynamic action put in to please us Marvelites. I've been reading Marvel Comics on and off for four years and am now having Cap B delivered and am buying Hulk and a few US mags every week.

Jeremy Norton,
13 Longfellow Place, Eaton Ford,
Huntingdon, Cambs.

Well, now. We've had sufficient letters in much the same vein as yours, Jim, for us to feel that when we tossed Cap Britain into literature's placid pool we sure raised a few ripples on the surface. We'd never have been convinced of it when we were in the thick of it, but we now know that all that sweat was worth it!

THOSE STAFF-STUDS AGAIN!

Dear Marvel,

I think Captain Britain is a real masterpiece. Please congratulate the entire staff on your marvellous success in the launching of this new comic. I hope you will keep the fun-page because it gives a Marvelite something to do in between stories. Captain Britain's quarter-staff is really something, but I am puzzled as to what the studs on the top are for.

David Wonnacott,
Furzedale Cottage, Beaworthy,
N. Devon.

Half the world and most of Marveldom are lying awake o' nights, puzzling over the mystery of the quarter-staff studs. Won't be long now, and the secret shall be revealed—just as soon as we've worked it out ourselves! Oh—and thanks for your congratulations, we've sprinkled 'em around the entire office.

TALKING OF VILLAINS...

Dear Bullpen,

I like the idea of a British Super-hero, but so far Captain Britain has shown few British traits. His powers seem to be the same as those of Captain America. And why 'Captain'? Unlike Steve Rodgers, he is a civilian. Like 'Cap', our hero has a weapon, but it is a staff. We know that his staff is telescopic, but little else about it.

I quite like the magazine itself. It seems short, with only three stories, but the colour makes up for this. However, I think that the Fantastic Four should be in colour, as Nick Fury looks unnatural. I don't like the puzzle page, it lowers the tone of the mag.

Going back to Captain Britain, I like Britain's first super-villain, Hurricane. The touch of chaining C.B. to one of Concorde's engines was brilliant. Why build your own trap when the government will spend millions to do it for you? Superb!

Talking of villains, a few years ago you had a competition to create your own hero or villain. Why not run another one for villains only, with the added prize that the winning villain will be featured in Captain Britain? You could even use some of the old villains from the previous competition. Continuing on the subject of villains, will you have a regular villain, such as Doc Ock, who pops up now and then to fight our hero? You could even have guest appearances of American characters.

One good thing about your magazine—the possibilities are endless!

Nicholas Edgington,
3 Keresley Rd., Keresley, Coventry.

Sure, we'd agree that there are superficial resemblances between Captain Britain and Captain America. But how could it be otherwise? And the choice of the name 'Captain' was quite deliberate because we wanted Britain to have her own equivalent to 'Cap'. We like your idea of a 'villainous' competition. (Fact is, we liked the idea when we ran it way back!) It could be that we'll do something similar in the future. And as far as Cap B's own 'personal' foes are concerned, well, we've just gonna let 'em grow and mature and develop their own personalities naturally. That's the way all the best things in Marvel have come about.

CAPTAIN BRITAIN MAILBAG
MARVEL COMICS, TUBS HILL HOUSE,
SEVENOAKS, KENT

STOP PRESS!

Orders keep coming in from far and wide for those great Marvel Punch Bags—in fact we've just received one from Algeria!

The trouble is that we've sent out 4,000 bags so far, and we've run out of supplies.

The next batch won't be supplied until the end of April, so all those who are waiting to receive a Punch Bag have a decision to make...

You can either wait till the end of the month for your Punch Bag to be dispatched, or you can have your money refunded.

If you decide that you would like a refund, write to:

PUNCH BAG REFUND,
Marvel Comics,
Tubs Hill House,
Sevenoaks,
Kent.

Your money will be promptly refunded!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **THE FANTASTIC FOUR!**™

STAN LEE--WRITER/EDITOR
JOHN BUSCEMA--ARTIST
JOE SINNOTT--INKER
ARTIE SIMEX--LETTERER

I HAVE COME FOR THE SILVER SURFER, EARTHLINGS! IF YOU VALUE THE LIFE OF YOUR PLANET AND PEOPLE YOU WILL SURRENDER HIM TO ME!

YOUR USE OF PSEUDO-IMAGES TO CONFUSE ME WILL AVOID YOU NAUGHT-- I SHALL DESTROY THEM AS EASILY AS I SHALL SOON DESTROY ALL OF YOU!

THE WILL OF GALACTUS MUST BE OBEYED!

WAR FOR A WORLD!

AND WHILE GALACTUS MAKES GOOD HIS THREAT
ON THE PHONY TORCHES, THE THING ENTERS THE FRAY!

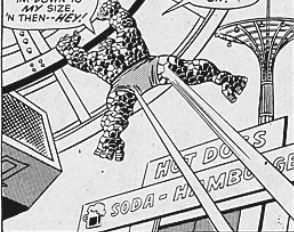


EARTHLING, YOU HAVE
GONE TOO FAR!



GET OUT MY EYE!
I'M GONNA PULL
I'M DOWN TO
MY SIZE,
'N THEN--HEY!

HEY--WHOA!
WHAT'S GOIN'
ON?



I HAVE
TOYED
WITH YOU
ENOUGH!



I HAD NO WISH TO
HARM YOU PUNY
BEINGS, BUT--

THEN HARM
THEM NOT!





YOU DARE
PIT YOUR
POWER
AGAINST
MINE?



YES!
THOUGH
'T WAS YOU
WHO GAVE
ME THE
POWER
COSMIC--



THE
SURFER
DARES!



NOW, WHILE
WE HAVE
THE CHANCE,
WE'VE GOT
TO FREE
BEN!

BUT HE'S
TRAPPED
UNDER ALL
THOSE TONS
OF STEEL!

I CAN DO
IT--WITH
MY FLAME!



IF I CAN MELT
THE GIRDERS
FAST ENOUGH--
BEFORE THE HEAT
CAN HARM HIM--

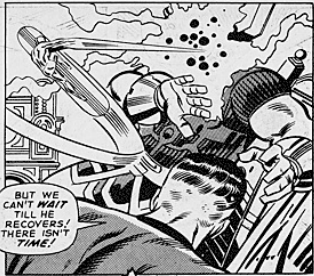


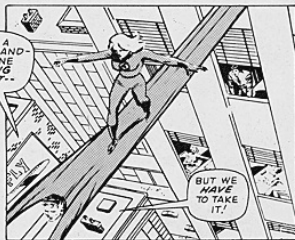
KEEP IT UP!
DON'T STOP!
I'LL STRETCH
OVER THE
GIRDERS--



I'VE
GOT
HIM!
HE'S
FREE!

--AND GRAB
HIM BEFORE
THE FIRE
CAN SINGE
HIS SKIN!





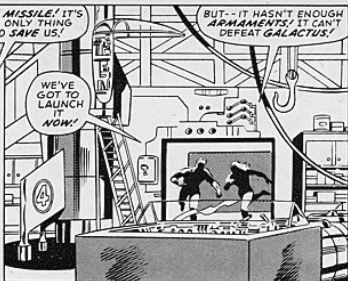


YOU MADE
IT BACK
TO OUR
HQ LIKE A
MAN
POSSESSED!

BUT--
WHY--?

OUR MISSILE! IT'S
THE ONLY THING
TO SAVE US!

WE'VE
GOT TO
LAUNCH
IT
NOW!!

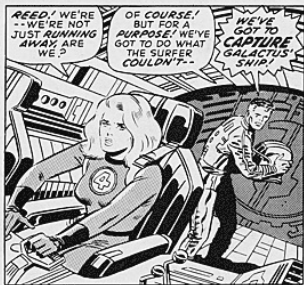


BUT-- IT HASN'T ENOUGH
ARMAMENTS! IT CAN'T
DEFEAT GALACTUS!



NOTHING ON EARTH HAS ENOUGH
ARMAMENTS TO DEFEAT THE
POWER OF GALACTUS!

BUT,
WHY--
WHAT--?



REED! WE'RE
--WE'RE NOT
JUST RUNNING
AWAY, ARE
WE?

OF COURSE!
BUT FOR A
PURPOSE! WE'VE
GOT TO DO WHAT
THE SURFER
COULDN'T--

WE'VE
GOT TO
CAPTURE
GALACTUS
SWP--



THEN THAT'S WHAT--
REED! LOOK!

IT'S OUT THERE--
ORBITING JUST
AHEAD OF US!



BUT IF THE
SURFER
COULDN'T
REACH IT--

THAT'S DIFFERENT!
GALACTUS HAD SET
UP A BARRIER
AGAINST HIM--TO
ENFORCE HIS
EXILE!

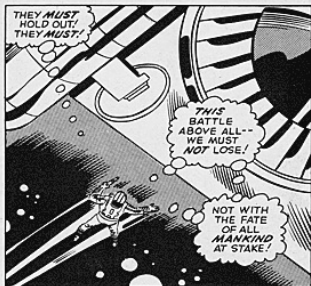
BUT IT
ONLY
STOPS THE
SURFER--
NOT
ANYONE
ELSE!



IF THE
OTHERS CAN
JUST HOLD
OUT--A
LITTLE
LONGER!



THEY MUST
HOLD OUT!
THEY MUST!



THIS
BATTLE
ABOVE ALL--
WE MUST
NOT LOSE!

NOT WITH
THE FATE
OF ALL
MANKIND
AT STAKE!



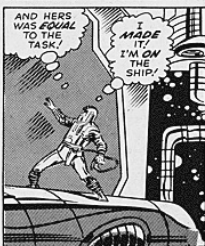
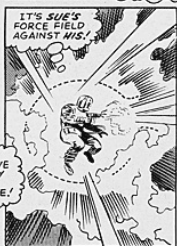
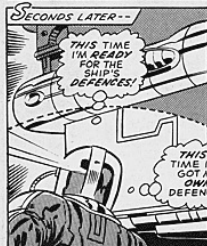
I'M HURLING
OUT--INTO
SPACE!

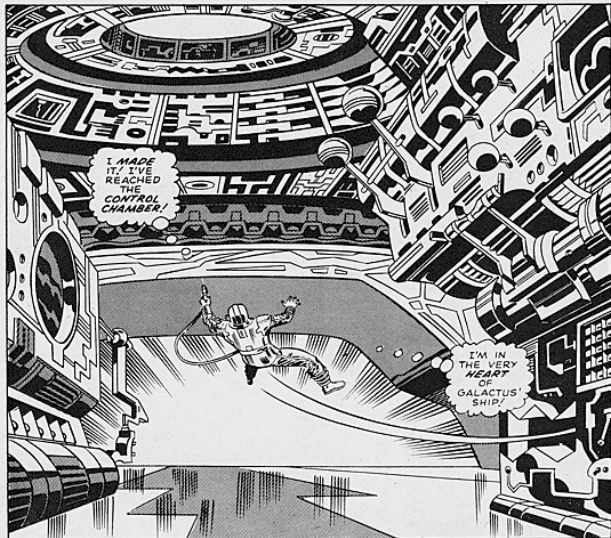
REED!
ON NO!
NO!

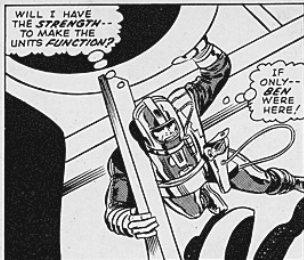
GALACTUS
HAD A
PROTECTIVE
FIELD
AROUND HIS
SHIP!



IT'S
SENDING
MY HUSBAND
TO HIS
DEATH!



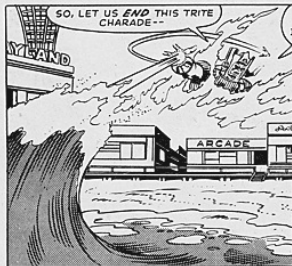




MEANWHILE, ON THE SURFACE OF THE MOTHER PLANET, FAR BELOW--

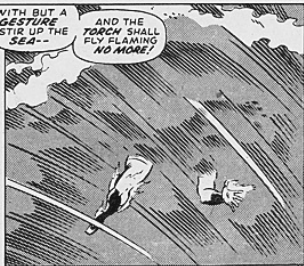
I HAVE SPARED YOU THUS FAR OUT OF RESPECT FOR YOUR VALOUR!

BUT EVEN PATIENCE SUCH AS MINE CAN BE EXHAUSTED!



WITH BUT A GESTURE I STIR UP THE SEA--

AND THE TORCH SHALL FLY FLAMING NO MORE!





REST YOU,
HUMAN!
YOUR
BATTLE IS
ENDED!

NOW, HERALD--
HARK TO THE
WORDS OF
GALACTUS!



YOU
SHALL
SWEAR--HERE
AND NOW--
TO SERVE ME
FOREVER--



OR ELSE YOU
SHALL WITNESS
THE DEATH OF
MANKIND!



NOT YET,
GALACTUS!
THE FINAL
WORD IS
STILL
UNSPOKEN!

YOU!



YES, I! ONE
OF THE PUNY
MORTALS YOU
HOLD IN SUCH
CONTEMPT!

BUT NOT TOO
PUNY TO GAIN
MASTERY OF
YOUR STAR
SHIP!

NOW
HEAR MY
WORDS,
GALACTUS--!



SWEAR TO LEAVE
US IN PEACE
FOREVER--OR
I DESTROY YOUR
SHIP!

THIS PUNY
MORTAL HAS
THE POWER
TO EXILE YOU
ON EARTH!

NEXT ISSUE: THE WORD OF GALACTUS!



Stan Lee presents

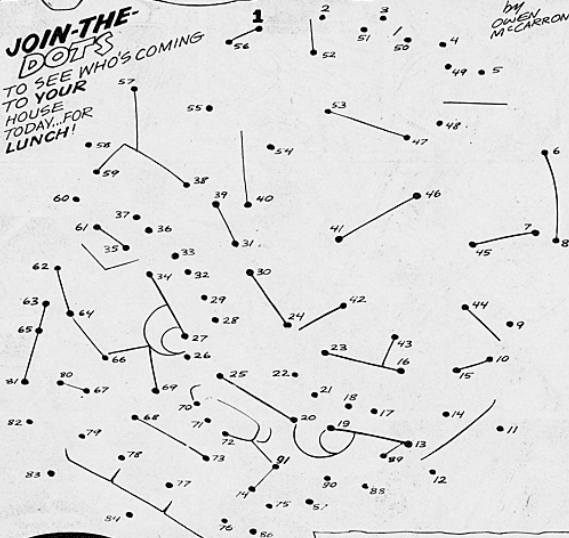
**CAPTAIN
BRITAIN'S**

FUN PAGE

**JOIN-THE-
DOTS**

TO SEE WHO'S COMING
TO YOUR
HOUSE
TODAY...FOR
LUNCH!

by
OWEN
MCCARRON



**WHO
WEARS THESE
EMBLEMS?**



NEXT WEEK:
FANTASTIC Adventure Game
FOUR

LAST WEEK'S ANSWERS:

SPIDEY'S TRUE-OR-FALSE QUIZ

- | | |
|-------------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. TRUE | 12. TRUE |
| 2. FALSE (BETTY BRANT) | 13. TRUE |
| 3. FALSE (JOHNNY STORM) | 14. FALSE (SCORPION) |
| 4. FALSE (SAM) | 15. FALSE (MAX MARKHAM) |
| 5. FALSE (RANDY) | 16. FALSE (ARTHUR) |
| 6. TRUE | 17. FALSE (DR. HARRLOW) |
| 7. FALSE (SON) | 18. FALSE (LIZARD) |
| 8. FALSE (MAX DILLON) | 19. FALSE (JOHN) |
| 9. TRUE | 20. TRUE |
| 10. TRUE | 21. FALSE (HOBIE BROWN) |
| 11. TRUE | 22. FALSE (VANESSA) |

THE STUKA DIVES

ON AUGUST 16TH 1940 AT THE HEIGHT OF THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN AN ATTACK WAS ORDERED AT THE LUFTWAFFE HEADQUARTERS.

RAF TANGMERE MUST BE DESTROYED OTTO!

THE STUKAS CAN DO IT, HERR MAJOR.

ALL CLEAR FROM GROUND CONTROL FOR TAKE OFF

STAY CLOSE, KARL, FRITZ.

THE AIRFIELD IS BELOW, WE ARE NOW OVER TARGET.

HIGH PITCHED SCREAMS OF THE STUKAS WIND-DRIVEN SIRENS FILL THE AIR.

HERE WE GO, DIVE! DIVE!

BELOW LAY RAF TANGMERE, SEVERELY DAMAGED

MISSION COMPLETE.

THE STUKAS JOB IS DONE.

Ju 87B STUKA

YOU CAN TELL BY THE DETAIL IT'S AIRFIX.



Stan Lee **NICK FURY, AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.!**
PRESENTS: SUPREME HEADQUARTERS INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION

A TRIP TO SCOTLAND TO
LEARN OF A WAR-TIME
FRIEND'S DEATH! A HELL-
HOUND OF THE MOORS.
A BLIND GIRL WHO IS
APPARENTLY PSYCHIC
--AND GHOSTS! MOST OF
THESE THINGS ARE SOME-
THING NICK FURY IS NOT
QUITE ACCUSTOMED TO--
BUT HE IS DETERMINED
TO LEARN THE TRUTH,
NO MATTER WHAT THE
CONSEQUENCES!

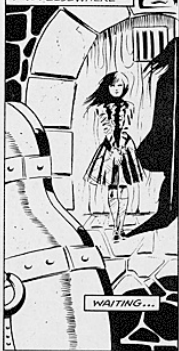
THE TRUTH, IN THIS
CASE, SHALL SURPRISE
EVEN THE DIRECTOR
OF S.H.I.E.L.D.!

A
MYSTERY
REVEALED!



JIM STERANKO--WRITER/ARTIST
DAN ADKINS--INKER
SAM ROSEN--LETTERER
STAN LEE--EDITOR

AND, ELSEWHERE--



WAITING...

WAITING...WAITING...
WAITING THRU AN
ETERNITY OF MINUTES
...WAITING IN THE
HEAVY BROODING
DARKNESS...YET
HARDLY AS DARK, BY
COMPARISON, TO
THE GIRL'S OWN
MIDNIGHT WORLD OF
UNENDING
BLACKNESS...



SUDDENLY THE BLIND
GIRL BECOMES AWARE
OF A *SHIFTING*
AMONG THE SHAD
OWS...HER SIGHT-
LESS EYES PER-
CEIVE A FURTIVE
MOVEMENT IN THE ROOM...



A MOVEMENT CREEP-
ING EVER CLOSER...
WHILE THE OBJECT
OF ITS PURSUIT CAN
ONLY WAIT...



YOU
LITTLE
FOOL!



NOW THERE'S
NO OTHER
WAY...YOU
MUST DIE!

DON'T BET
ON IT,
MISTER!

IF YOU HURT THAT
GIRL, I'LL KILL YA WITH
MY BARE HANDS!

RACHEL!
ARE YOU
OKAY...
RACHEL!



FURY...I'M
ALL RIGHT...
NOW!



BUT IN A MOMENT,
IT WILL BE TOO
LATE FOR BOTH
OF YOU!

THEN, AT THE SIGNAL, THE HOUND OF HELL
APPEARS, SEEMINGLY FROM NOWHERE...
HIS CLAWS CLATTERING ACROSS THE STONE
FLOOR IN AN *UNEARTHLY STACCATO*...
GIVING FURY SPLIT-SECOND WARNING
OF APPROACHING DEATH...

WHHEEEEEEEEEEE



THEN, WE CAME BACK
HERE TO THE CASTLE!

WHEN WE FOUND HIM DEAD ON THE MOOR, I WAS SURE OF IT! Y'ASSEE, HE WAS KILLED TO KEEP HIS MOUTH SHUT... AN' TO THROW US OFF THE TRACK!

HE TRIED TO SCARE US OFF... MAYBE TO KILL THE GIRL, TOO! ONLY HE WASN'T PLANNIN' ON ME! I GOT A LITTLE SUSPICIOUS WHEN I SAW LORD GAVIN'S PORTRAIT... HE WAS A RINGER FOR THE GHOST OF HUGH RAVENLOCK!

ALSO, HE WAS THE ONLY ONE, SIDES AN' KNEW THE CAS'

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CASTLES ARE
FULL OF SECRET
PASSAGEWAYS!
THAT'S HOW HE
PULLED THE
VANISHING
ACT!



HE PROBABLY GOT THAT WEIRD
GHOST EFFECT BY BOMBARDING
HIS CLOTHES WITH **FLUORESCENT DYES**
THAT GLOWED UNDER SOME SORT OF
BLACK LIGHT RIG! SAME GOES
FOR THE HOUND!

'COURSE ALLSTAIR
RAMPOSON WAS HIS
STEPSON! EVEN SO,
HE WAS SCEPTICAL
OF THE KILLINGS! HE WAS
SUSPECTING THE **TRUTH!**

AN' HE PROBABLY
WOULDA BEEN
THE **NEXT**
VICTIM!

'COURSE ALLISTAIR RAMPSON WAS HIS **STEPSON!** EVEN SO, HE WAS SCEPTICAL OF THE KILLINGS! HE WAS SUSPECTING THE **TRUTH!**

AN' HE PROBABLY
WOULDA BEEN
THE *NEXT*
VICTIM!

"HEAR THAT RUMBLIN'?...
IN A MINUTE, THE WHOLE
PLACE IS GONNA GET
SHOOK UP! YA SEE, THAT
LITTLE TOWER IN YUR
BACK YARD AIN'T AS
INNOCENT AS IT
LOOKS! THAT PANEL I
OPENED, LED TO A DEEP
UNDERGROUND
CHAMBER! I FOLLOWED
THE WINDING STAIRS
DOWN TILL I RAN SMACK
INTO A SCENE THAT
NEARLY KNOCKED ME
RIGHT ON MY TAIL...!
A COUPLA DOZEN MEN
AN' A FULL-SIZE SUB-
MARINE! NO, I AIN'T
PUTTIN' YOU ON... I
COULD HARDLY BELIEVE
IT MYSELF! JUST
BELOW ME WAS WHAT
LOOKED LIKE A
RECORD ROOM...
I SLIPPED INTO IT TO
SEE IF I COULD GET
A CLUE TO THE SET-
UP AN' FOUND A SET OF
LOCK BOOKS! THEN,
THE PUZZLE STARTED
FALLIN' INTO PLACE!
BELIEVE IT OR NOT,
THE REAL VILLAIN WAS
MYCROFT! OR RATHER,
MILES VON CROFF...
EX-NAZI U-BOAT
COMMANDER, WHO
DISCOVERED THE
SECRET OF LOCH
NESS WITH ITS UNDER-
WATER ENTRANCES
AND CHANNELS! HE
HOLED UP HERE AFTER
THE WAR AN' MADE AN
ALLIANCE WITH LORD
GAVIN! HE TRADED HIS
SAFETY FOR TREASURE
AND WITH HIS CREW AND
THE SUB, HE BECAME A
MODERN DAY PIRATE...
RAIDIN' OCEAN-GOING
SHIPS, THEN SINKING
THEM! THE SPOOK THING
WAS ONLY A COVER...GAVE
HIM A CHANCE TO MOVE
AROUND WITHOUT ANY
QUESTIONS ASKED! BUT
THAT'S WHERE HIS PLAN
GOT HUNG UP... WITH
RACHEL! SHE WAS HIS
WARD, BUT SHE DIDN'T
KNOW ABOUT THIS DEAL!
HE TOLD US ABOUT HER
PSYCHIC TALENT... AN' HE
WAS RIGHT! TAKE IT FROM
ME, SHE'S GOT SOME KINDA
SIXTH SENSE THAT DON'T
QUIT! THING IS, HE GOT
SCARED SHE'D FIND OUT
HIS SECRET... SO HE
PLANNED TO KILL HER,
TOO! YEAH, IT WAS A
NEAT LITTLE PACKAGE,
BUT I GOT A FUNNY
FEELIN' IT'S ALL OVER!
THAT RUMBLIN'... YA SEE,
BEFORE I LEFT I CROSSED
A COUPLA THEIR FUEL
MIXTURE LINES AN' TURNED
THE SUB INTO A FLOATIN'
BOMB! SOUNDS LIKE SOME
POOR SOB ALREADY
PUNCHED THE STARTER
BUTTON! A COURSE, THAT
MEANS THE TOWER
MYCROFT, HELL-HOUND AN'
ALL MUST'VE FELL IN ON
THAT UNDERGROUND BASE!"





AND SO, THE CURSE OF CASTLE RAVENLOCK CAME TO AN END... BUT, NOT BEFORE MANY LIVES HAD FALLEN 'NEATH THE ANCIENT BLOOD OATH... WHO WAS IT **SAY** THE EVIL THAT MEN DO LIVES AFTER THEM? PERHAPS HE WAS RIGHT, AFTER ALL... WE'LL LET YOU BE THE JUDGE...



TIME BOMB!

THE TIME:
THE 23RD CENTURY!

THE PLACE:
THE FORTRESS HEAD-
QUARTERS OF AN
INVADER FROM THE
41ST CENTURY--
KANG, THE
CONQUEROR!

THE SITUATION:
PERILOUS!

ZARKO--
YOU ABYSMAL
FOOL! PUT
DOWN THAT
WEAPON!

YOU CAN'T HOPE
TO DEFEAT ME WITH
YOUR PITIABLY BAR-
BARIC TOYS!

NEED I
POINT OUT--
I ALREADY
HAVE!

JUST AS YOU HAVE
DEFEATED OUR MUTUAL
ENEMIES--INCLUDING
THAT CURSED
INTERLOPER--

--SPIDER-MAN!

GERRY CONWAY
SCRIPTER

JIM MOONEY,
ARTIST

F. GIACOIA
INKER

C. JETTER
LETTERER

ROY THOMAS, EDITOR

NEITHER YOU NOR ANYONE ELSE CAN HOPE TO STOP ME, KANG--

SOON, THE WEAPONS I NEED TO CONQUER NOT ONLY MY TIME -- BUT YOUR OWN -- WILL BE MINE--

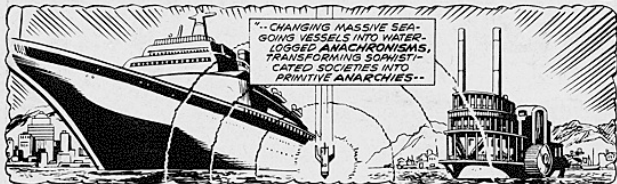
--FOR EVEN AS WE SPEAK, THREE CAPSULES OF MY OWN DEIVING SPEED BACKWARD IN TIME--

--BACK TO THE ERA OF THE GREAT WARS--THE LAST THIRD OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY--



--WHERE THEY WILL STRIKE, AND EMIT A FORM OF CHRONAL RADIATION!

--THAT WILL TRANSFORM THE WORLD ABOUT THEM--

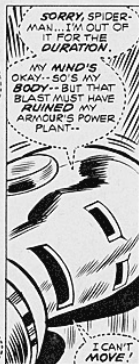


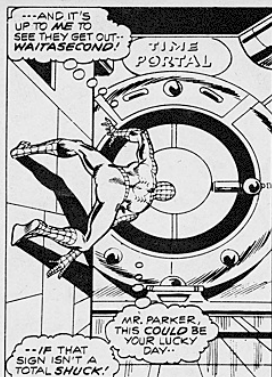
--CHANGING MASSIVE SEA-GOING VESSELS INTO WATER-LOGGED ANACHRONISMS, TRANSFORMING SOPHISTICATED SOCIETIES INTO PRIMITIVE ANARCHIES--

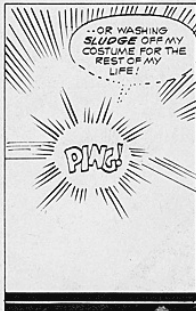
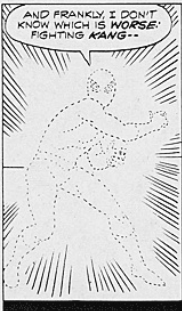
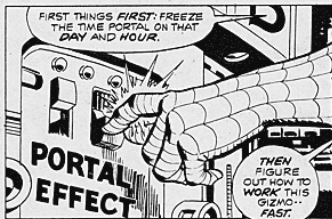
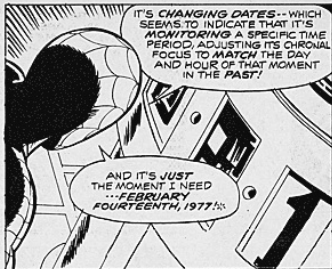
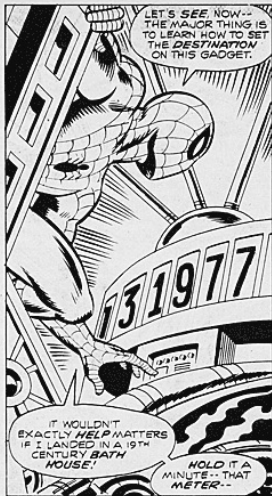


--IN EFFECT, REVERSING THE PROGRESS OF TIME, TURNING IT BACK UPON ITSELF LIKE A DAMNED RIVER!

"WITHIN HOURS OF THEIR LANDING, MY CAPSULES WILL HAVE RETURNED THE TWENTIETH CENTURY--TO THE STONE AGE!"







BUT AT THE VERY INSTANT OF
OUR HERO'S TIMELY ESCAPE...

ZARRKO, LIKE ALL
MEN OF YOUR ERA,
YOU ARE AN EGOTIST
AND AN
IMBECILE.

YOU THINK YOUR
PUNY PLANS CAN
AFFECT ME?

I, WHOSE POWER
STRETCHES ACROSS
THE SPAN OF FIFTEEN
CENTURIES?

TAKE YOUR
HAND FROM THAT
BUCKLE, INVADER,
BEFORE I--

YOU'LL DO NOTHING,
ZARRKO. YOUR EFFORTS
ARE FINISHED.

THE SAME RAY WHICH STUNNED
MY PREVIOUS GUESTS WILL
HOLD YOU NICELY, WHILE I--

EH?

SOMEONE'S
ATTEMPTING TO ENTER
THROUGH THE AIRLOCK--THE
THOUGHTLESS BABOONS!

ENTER, YOU--
NO!

NO, IT
CANNOT
BE!

NOT YOU!
NOT YOU!

WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT A
WHILE TO LEARN THE
IDENTITY OF KANG'S NEW
ASSAILANT--BUT IN THE MEAN-
TIME, LET'S DROP BACK IN
TIME THREE HUNDRED YEARS--

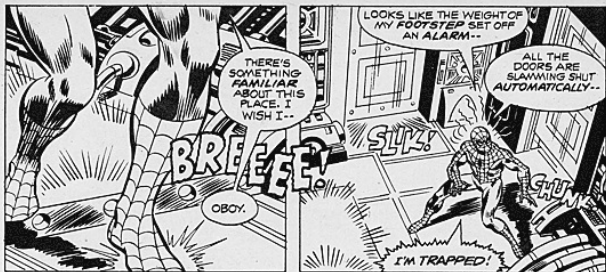
PING!

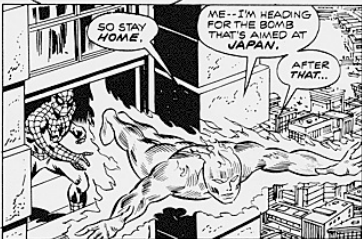
--TO A ROOM IN A
BUILDING IN MANHATTAN'S
MIDTOWN AREA--

--AND THE
REAPPEARING
FIGURE--OF
SPIDER-
MAN!

I DID
IT--

THE QUESTION
IS--WHERE DID I
DO IT TO?





NEXT WEEK: THE TIME BOMB EXPLOSION!

PRIZES! PRIZES! PRIZES!

**25 AIRFIX STUKA
CONSTRUCTION KITS
MUST BE WON IN THIS
WEEK'S ISSUE OF**

FURY

**PLUS 10 COPIES OF
"HOW WEAPONS WORK",
A LAVISHLY ILLUSTRATED
BOOK ABOUT THE
MECHANICS OF WAR**

**PUBLISHED BY
MARSHALL CAVENDISH**

**YUP, THERE'S PRIZES
GALORE TO BE WON
IN THIS GREAT BIG
COMPETITION, PLUS
ALL THE
USUAL BATTLE
ACTION!**

**GET
FURY
IT'S OUT
NOW!**



**Ju 87B
STUKA**

MODEL KIT

